



The Scribe

NEW

Generation II, Vol. 1, No. 3

December 8, 1994

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UBNet Set to Expand

by Markus Nottelmann

Expansion plans for UBNet, the university's computer network, are about to be realized. By the beginning of the next semester, the network is expected to have a new, faster server, more outside data lines and a faster link-up to the Internet.

Existing users will be able to utilize more of the fast expanding Internet's features, and students who do not currently have access to UBNet and the Internet, or who find it difficult to access the network, will find it much easier to get hooked up to one of the world's best research tools, once the changes are implemented.

At the moment, computer terminals that are connected to UBNet can only be found in Dana Hall and the Tech Building. Although a number of PC's have recently been added to the network, it sometimes is not easy for the relatively

high number of users to access a computer. This situation is aggravated during the final weeks of each semester, when term papers and presentations are due.

Those students who have computers at home or in their dorm rooms log on to UBNet through modems and telephone lines. However, users experience bottlenecks here too, as the outside telephone lines are often insufficient to support the number of users.

In order to alleviate these problems and to reach out to the local community by providing access to the information available on the Internet, the university has been exploring relationships with outside agencies. If current talks are successful, as they are expected to be, UB will be able to provide a faster server with more space, five additional outside data lines and a fractional T1 data link to the Internet, by the beginning of the next semester.

THE LONG TERM

Although these changes bring major improvements to the current system, there are a great variety of features on the Internet that UB still has not touched. These include Mosaic and the World Wide Web (WWW), which are quickly gaining popularity around the world, and to which the university plans to get access.

Another issue that will sooner or later have to be addressed is the number of computer labs on campus that are directly linked to the network. As enrollment is likely to rise, it will become difficult for the labs in Dana and Tech to cope with expected future demand. Also, the long trek to the east side of campus from the dorms is going to cause increasing frustration, as the effort of walking over is all too often rewarded with crowded labs.

Professor Grodzinsky, Professor and

see UBNet, page 2

UB Professor Passes Away

Dr. Donald Robert Clarkson, 66, Professor of Mathematics and Education at the University of Bridgeport, passed away at Yale New Haven Hospital on Saturday, November 19, after a long struggle with pneumonia. He is survived by his wife, Deborah Clarkson, and their son Donald R. Clarkson, Jr.

Professor Clarkson received his BA in Mathematics from Southern Connecticut State College, and completed both his MA and PhD at the University of Connecticut between 1958 and 1968. During this time, he spent three years at Harvard University as Mathematics Associate for Harvard's M.N.T. program.



In 1971, Clarkson joined the University of Bridgeport as a professor of mathematics. Between 1988 and 1990, he was the director of the Education Department.

Clarkson, a prolific writer, published a substantial number of books and articles on a variety of subjects throughout his career. His books include *Introduction to Secondary Mathematics*, *Algebra One*, *Games for Early Childhood* and *Education in Central America and the Caribbean*.

It should also be mentioned that Professor Clarkson served in the United States Army during the years of the Korean War in the years from 1950 to 1953. As a warrant officer he was distinguished with the Silver Star, Bronze Star, Purple Heart, Combat Infantry Badge and the Korean Service Ribbon.

UB's Director of Education Richard Harper expressed the university community's feeling about Professor Clarkson when he said "He was really beloved by his students. He would always do what was necessary to help them. And he was an effective professor. He made complicated things easy."

The Scribe, on behalf of the students of the University of Bridgeport, wishes to express heartfelt condolences to Professor Clarkson's family.

The Purple Pit Finally Opens

by Monalisa Basu
& Michiko Murayama

Are you looking for a place to grab a quick bite in between classes when Marina is closed? Do you feel like a cup of coffee late in the evening when you are overloaded with papers? Well, now you have a place to go. Yes, the Purple Pit in the basement of the Student Center is finally open.

Since Fall of 1992, the Purple Pit had been closed after "Subway" left. Ever since then, the basement of the Student Center has been a deserted place. In fact, most of the students had no idea that the Purple Pit and the bowling alley existed. The opening of the bowling alley broke the long silence and added color to the basement. The bowling alley has now been followed by "T Maria Cafe II", which opened on Thursday, November 17.



Mark Abrams

The Cafe is run by a local proprietor by the name of Mr. Marco. At present, the cafe serves coffee (small 60¢), home-made cookies (\$1.25), fresh fruits, sandwiches, bagels, and many other things to satisfy hungry students. It is open between the hours of 8:30 a.m. and 11:00 p.m., Monday through Friday, and from 12:00 p.m. to 11:00 p.m. on Saturdays and Sundays.

The good news, however, does not

end here. The Cafe is just the tip of the iceberg. It is only the beginning of a chain of food stores which Mr. Amir Mokhtari, who is in charge of the basement, hopes to bring to the Student Center. He envisions the Purple Pit to consist of different stalls serving pizza, burgers, oriental food, and various other services including dry cleaning, fax, copying, haircutting, and nail-care. In addition, he is also in the process of opening a convenience store in the basement, which will also be open between the hours of 8:30 a.m. and 11:00 p.m. The convenience store will mainly be selling toiletries, laundry detergent, soap, sodas, snacks and other small conveniences.

There will be sneak preview of the convenience store and T Maria Cafe on December 12 between 8:30 a.m. and 11:00 p.m. Although the convenience store will not be fully equipped by that time, Mr. Mokhtari hopes to give the students a glimpse of the new facilities and an idea of what he wants to offer.

According to Mark Abrams the Director of Student Programming, an agreement with Mr. Mokhtari has been reached after a long and complicated process of negotiations. "I did this solely for you... the students. It is up to all of us, students and faculty alike, to make it a success. It is a great place to hang around with your friends and have a cup of coffee. Stop by the T Maria Cafe", said Mr. Abrams.

Mr. Amir Mokhtari too, is extremely enthusiastic. He has great plans to make the basement an alive and vibrant place for the students to visit. His motto is to offer good services at reasonable prices to the students. However, he relies heavily on the

students to make use of the Purple Pit, as the proprietors can hardly be expected to open businesses here only to run at a loss.

Mr. Mokhtari is open to any sugges-



T Maria Caffé II

tions which the students might have with regard to items for the convenience store. "We are open to the students. We need all the input that we can get from the students. We are here to serve you," he said.

If all works out as planned, the Purple Pit should be fully operational by January 1995. So, if you are tired of eating hot dogs from the hot dog stand, or if you need a break from Marina, here is an opportunity to get together with friends and have a snack or two. Just stop by and check out what is going on in the basement of the Student Center. And what you will see there is just the tip of the iceberg... more good things are yet to come!!!

Exclusive
Business School Joins
Honors Society
pg. 2

News

Transfer Credits: Still Waiting

by Justin Harding

The University of Bridgeport Administration has finally put a band aid on a weak link in its operations: international transfer credit. It has taken up to three semesters for some students to find out if they are a freshmen, sophomores, juniors, or seniors.

This is a serious problem, as students who do not know what level they are accredited at in their respective fields of study, they cannot take the necessary

courses towards their major requirements. With near to 500 international students, 25% of the university's enrollment, this represents a great amount of paper work and calculations to sort out.

"I think the

administration is lazy" commented Yumi Matsuba, an international transfer student. "I kept asking if they had finished my transfer credit evaluation and the answer was: Can you wait?" In fact, many international students are in the exact same situation. A student employee, who wishes to remain anonymous, said "There were stacks of transfer stuff just sitting there everyday."

To complicate matters a little more, the advisors, the administration, and the new core curriculum committee under the guidance of Dr. Kimnach have not been able to get everything together. "I wasn't satisfied with their evaluation of two years of work. They gave me one course as an elective. So I asked my advisor Dr. Blake to ask Dr. Kimnach if there could be some reconsideration of my transfer credit. And I'm still waiting on that" said Ms. Matsuba.

In defense of Barbara Maryack, whose responsibility it is to review and process transfer applications, spoke Josie Hauer from the Admissions department. "We have no way of understanding what two credits in a Russian university are or what is transferable from a Chinese technical school."

She recommends that students who

wish to transfer credit provide a course description from their previous

school along with their official transcripts. "This will aid in the process of helping us to determine what can and can't transfer." She admitted this was a weak point in the admissions department, but remained hopeful as several other staff members have been receiving training to take on this challenge.

Of course, there is no universal education system, so it takes a long time to sort out not only the language problem, but also to translate the academic curriculum of other schools into the Bridgeport curriculum. Compound that with a new core class requirement and there's definitely a big task for the administration to solve.

International students are asked to check in with their advisors. Most important, however, is providing a course catalogue from the previous institution to help facilitate transfer credit evaluations. Not doing so might put you in the situation as Ms. Matsuba: still waiting.



Josie Hauer

UBNet, continued from page 1

Chairman of Science and Engineering, would like to see the network expand to cover all the major buildings on campus, including the dorms. "I want people to realize what information they have available at their fingertips. I also want to make the system more accessible. We have a number of dumb terminals that we would like to distribute across campus," he said.

Dumb terminals would only be a short term solution, however. In order to achieve widespread access, Professor Grodzinsky foresees the buildings on campus linked by fiber optic cable. Existing computer labs in Mandeville Hall, Breul Hall, the Arnold Bernhard Center and the library could then be connected to the network at a relatively small cost. Buildings, such as the dorms, that currently do not have computer facilities, would require more extensive investment.

Anand Katragadda, Director of Shared Computing and UBNet's systems manager, has put together a proposal that would cover the fiber optic cabling and one hundred computers, which are to be installed in different places on campus. This proposal for equipment worth \$100,000, will be attached to that of the university computer committee, which is looking at the university's administrative and academic computing needs. Mr. Katragadda hopes that the administration will make a decision next semester, but realizes that due to financial restraints, it may take a little longer.

Both Professor Grodzinsky and Mr. Katragadda expect to find one enthusiastic supporter for these expansion plans in Professor Rubenstein. Soon after his election, the university's interim president displayed how much he values Internet access and electronic messaging in an extensive meeting with Mr. Katragadda. "I think if he gets behind it [the plan], things are going to happen very quickly," Professor Grodzinsky commented.

STUDENT SUPPORT

Expansion plans and new ideas always look very nice on paper. To turn them into reality requires not only financial investment, but also commitment on behalf of the administration, faculty and, most of all, the students.

Students entering the university now are often much more computer literate than the professors who teach them. While these students rely on computers and networking to do their research, professors and administrators may find it difficult to see what additional benefits they could possibly gain from them.

This is where student support comes in. Students have to approach professors in their departments and request better computers and networking facilities. If your professors do not know much about computers or the Internet, explain to them how much more efficiently work could be done and how much valuable information is available on the Internet. If you do not want to approach your department directly, speak to your Student Congress representatives.

As for the network itself, it is not easy to make improvements, when users do not express their opinions. If there are certain facilities that you would like to see, or if you experience difficulties using the network, it is important that you let the systems manager know. Mr. Anand Katragadda can be contacted through e-mail at root@cse or in his office in Dana Hall, Room 428.

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On Trial Again
Accreditation Board Visits UB

by Fatima Mugabe

The Connecticut Board of Governors of Higher Education, which oversees the accreditation of institutes of higher education in Connecticut, sent a team of accreditors to UB on for three days from November 20-22. During their visit requested by the university, the accreditation team interviewed administrators, faculty and students about the current state of the university.

The accreditation team took a comprehensive look at the university's facilities, curriculum and financial status. Of particular concern to the team were whether efforts are being made to add to the financial resources of the university, and the advertising policies of the school to ensure sufficient recruitment of students.

The team requested a list of administrators, officers and owners of the university, and an explanation of the selection process and conditions of appointment for Board of Directors and Board of

Trustees members.

In an interview with faculty, the team inquired about professors' qualifications and the university's current curriculum. The team inspected academic resource centers, including the library, to see whether the university is providing students with up-to-date material. The team also inquired about current admissions, personnel and graduation policies.

According to Dr. Lance Blackshaw, provost of the university, the administration is expecting positive results, as the accreditors expressed their overall satisfaction in an exit interview. He said that they did not see any major problems.

The team will put together a report which will be reviewed by the Advisory Committee for Education. The Connecticut Board of Governors for Higher Education will then look at the findings and decide on a new accreditation period for the university. The final results of the accreditation visit and the Board's decision will be announced by March 1995.

Business School Joins Honors Society

by Markus Nottelmann

The University of Bridgeport's College of Business became a founding member of Sigma Beta Delta, a national honor society in business, management and administration, on Wednesday, November 30. In a ceremony conducted by telephone in President Eagle's office, the fifteen full-time faculty members of the College of Business, were inducted into the society.

The university's chapter will recognize undergraduates (juniors and seniors) and graduates for outstanding academic performance. To qualify for Sigma Beta Delta, seniors and graduate students must rank in the top ten percent of their classes, while juniors must be in the top five percent.

Apart from academic excellence, the society also encourages and promotes students' aspirations

toward personal and professional improvement and a life distinguished by honorable service to mankind." The first UB students are to be inducted in the honor society this coming May.

Dr. Stan Schenkerman, professor of management science and information systems and president of the UB chapter of Sigma Beta Delta thinks this is an important addition for the university to honor its top academic business students.

"It is important for the university to recognize its best students and Sigma Beta Delta is one way to do that," Schenkerman said. "The criteria for membership are stringent. It's truly an academic honor."

Dr. Tong, professor of management, will serve as vice-president, and Dr. Gargalas, professor of finance, will serve as secretary and treasurer of UB's chapter of Sigma Beta Delta.

Aspiring Journalists Face Changes

by Evie Andreou
& Jessica Han

In addition to the 5 Ws and H, college students graduating in journalism are going to have to know such terms as URLs, Mosaic, gopher, ftp, telnet and CAR, according to Jack Driscoll speaking at the recent New England Collegiate Newspaper Association convention in Boston.

Driscoll, a former editor at the *Boston Globe*, noted that future journalists will not only have to write well, but will also have to be computer literate. He declared that computer-assisted reporting (CAR) will become the norm rather than the exception, as reporters will be able to access online research reports and databases necessary for background to their stories. Driscoll practices what he preaches, as he subscribes to such online services as America Online, CompuServe and Delphi.

The foundation for this growth in CAR is the Internet, a loosely configured network of linked university, business and scientific computer sites. The Internet has

an estimated 25 million users worldwide, and is growing by approximately 15,000 to 20,000 users per month. The Internet contains thousands of databases as well as hundreds of newsgroups that function as enormous forum areas. For example, JOURNET, a newsgroup that discusses developments in the field of journalism, has 300-350 messages posted to it per week.

Driscoll described that a reporter at the *Globe* was able to obtain an important technical report for a story by linking into the Internet site at Carnegie-Mellon University in Pittsburgh, and downloading the report to the computer on his desk at work. Without access to the Internet, the reporter would have had to request the report, then wait up to two weeks to receive it. By retrieving the report electronically, the reporter was able to get it in a matter of minutes.

Until recently, most information retrieval over the Internet has been exclusively text-based. The development of graphical user interface software such as Mosaic, Cello and MacWeb allow computer users to browse the World Wide

Web (WWW). The "Web" consists of interlinked data documents that look just like pages in a magazine, but contain text, video, photos and sounds. Software packages such as Mosaic allow users to flip through these "pages" almost as randomly as one would do with a hard copy magazine. Currently, there are more than 1500 web sites with over a million "web surfers."

Driscoll and other working journalists at the convention hastened to add that computer skills were to be a supplement to, not a substitute for, good writing and interviewing skills. Newspapers are also looking for prospective reporters who have a "fire in the belly" and an ability to change, according to Driscoll. Because of the convergence of communication technologies, "surfing the net" will be an essential prerequisite for aspiring journalists.

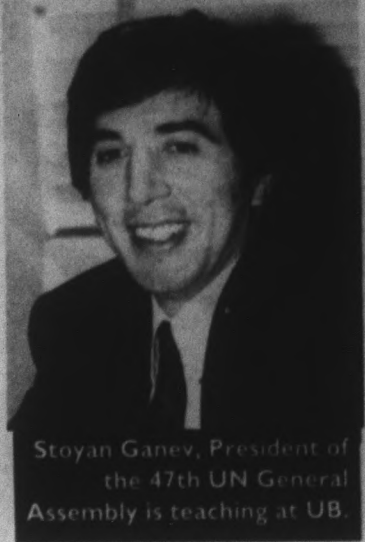
[The authors would like to thank the Reader's Digest Foundation for providing funds to underwrite the travel expenses associated with researching this article]

UB Meets UN

by Markus Nottelmann

While we often hear about the end of the Cold War and how eastern Europe is undergoing dramatic changes at this time, it is often difficult to grasp what all of this means.

A good way to find out is to meet someone who has not only experienced all of the upheavals, but also influenced historical events in eastern Europe. Stoyan Ganey, who is currently teaching at UB as a guest professor is just such a person.



Stoyan Ganey, President of the 47th UN General Assembly is teaching at UB.

Just after the end of the cold war, Stoyan Ganey became Deputy Prime Minister and Foreign Minister of Bulgaria's first non-communist government. From 1990 to 1992, during what were probably the two most crucial years of the new government, Mr. Ganey helped put Bulgaria on the road of economic and social recovery, and weave it into the wider world community.

In 1992, he was appointed President of the General Assembly of the United Nations. During his one year term, he guided the General Assembly through one of its busiest periods.

After his term at the United Nations, Mr. Ganey left politics to work in the business field. He is now involved in a consulting agency that provides advice for companies wanting to invest in Eastern Europe, Bulgaria in particular. He considers success in this area crucial to the revitalization of Eastern Europe.

In spite of his busy schedule, Mr. Ganey finds time to teach. "I consider it as part of staying in touch with the public," he says. "It helps me understand how young people feel about the things going on in this world."

On how students might benefit from his courses, he said "Young people can learn much about the way things are done on the international stage. It is important for young people, especially university students, to take an interest in all kinds of areas, including the environment and economics."

As part of his visiting professorship, made possible through a grant made available by the Professors' World Peace Academy, he is teaching three one-credit courses in the School of Humanities and Social Sciences this semester. The first two courses were an 'Introduction to International Law' and 'The U.N.: Is it adequate to its Task?' The last course this semester will be on 'International Peace and Security in the 1990's and Beyond' and will begin on November 29. Next semester, he will be teaching a three-credit course on International Human Rights, one of the most urgent issues of our time.

Mr. Ganey studied at the Law School of Sofia university and received his doctorate in International Law from Moscow University in 1984. He currently lives in New York with his wife and nine year old daughter.

Constructive Criticism

How Constructive Is It?

by Dana Castleberry
& Roland Gomez

Well, it's that time of year again. A time for coffee, all-nighters and anxiety. But, while most of us are trying to memorize our last formula or conclude our final paper, art and design students are facing a different kind of uncertainty.



Ketti Kupper

In a couple of weeks, they will be having their work evaluated: art students, critiqued, design students,

reviewed. At the end of each semester, the students must submit all their work before a committee of U.B. professors. These professors are Clayton Lee, Donald McIntyre and Ketti Kupper, along with

two other part-time faculty or guests. Their task is to give the students "constructive criticism" on their work. The word critique itself is intimidating enough, but these evaluations have become a silent controversy.

One art student who wishes to remain anonymous stated, "In the beginning, the critiques were a good idea for evaluating work, but we feel that McIntyre bashes our work because he sees our art in a technical or perspective way."

Professor McIntyre teaches Industrial Design, but when we spoke to a design student they said, "I understand that we need our work evaluated by everyone. I can take constructive criticism, but if you're doing work for class A, at your review, the only professor who supports your work is professor A because he (they) know what you went through to create it."

The voices of both the Art and Design student indicates a conflict between the technicalities of the Design Department, versus the creative license of the Art Department: with Professor McIntyre catering to the Design Department and Professor Kupper to the Art Department.

"The two share more than they are

different," says Professor Clayton Lee, head of the School of Fine and Applied Arts. "Ketti's a painter," says Lee. "But, we are trying to minimize the difference between art and design. It's a false hierarchy. Painting used to be the number one art form in the 15th and 16th centuries; but, through the years it reversed back and forth, and design (architecture), became number one." And now? "All art is commercial, with aesthetic value. I don't subscribe to the conflict. I empathize with them (the students), it can be very stressful. When I evaluate, I'm looking for breath and depth." Breath referring to exploration of work and depth, being specific and getting deep into the aspect of your work. Lee also added, "Students also should articulate their work better. We'd like feedback from them for guidance."

This may be a never ending conflict despite the efforts of Professor Lee. Perhaps the two will never be combined or conformed. When we asked Professor Lee for a closing statement, he responded, "It's a communication problem in a field that is supposed to be about communication and expression." At press time, neither Professor Kupper nor McIntyre were available for comments.

Winter Break: Time To Move Out!

by Justin Harding

The last day to make the switch is December 22. Cooper Hall and Seeley Hall will be closed for the winter recess. Residents who are staying for the break, which translates primarily into international students, must move into either Barnum Hall or Chaffee Hall for the four weeks of the break.

Twenty-six Seeley Hall residents, who have to stay in Bridgeport during the break, are contending that the required

move is a great inconvenience. "I think they should just keep it (Seeley Hall) open. It's the biggest dormitory. It's illogical to close it, especially for the international students" commented a Seeley Hall Resident. Mami Namekawa, a Cooper resident, who is looking for a homestay to avoid the move said, "If I wasn't going to leave, I wouldn't want to change my room."

The whole situation boils down to money. The university saves much by shutting down the two dorms. And with the highest paying customers, the law stu-

dents and the English Language Institute students snug in Barnum and Chaffee, it is the other students who will be moved. International Students are encouraged to voice their concerns to Residential Life or contact their Student Congress representatives.

"Only the suppressed word is dangerous"

- LUDWIG BORNE

Editorials

Professor Allen's Recipe for College Success

Education should be fun, right? No way. Well...sometimes it is and if you really get into it, often it is. But like most jobs in "the real world," a lot of the process of education is not fun. What did you expect? *Sesame Street 102*? A lot of learning is dull and hard work. That novel isn't supposed to be a Stephen King or Danielle Steele page turner. But when you finish that quality novel, or that major text, and you think about it and discuss it with others, it will have transformed you in the way fun and escape entertainment never could. Every quality book, read well, will change your life.

College is where you read. And read. And read. You should be reading at least 100 pages a day, every day, Monday through Sunday. Find a good tree to lean against, or a comfortable shoulder.

Here's another success tip: There are seven days a week, not five. If you want to reduce your stress, do college work for at least a good proportion of six days a week.

Who are the fools, the objects of scorn, the people to be laughed at or pitied on a college campus? Right. They are those who cut classes frequently, those who can't meet deadlines, those who come to class late, those who you don't see in the library, those who don't take charge of their own education, those who haven't learned to be solitary a good proportion of the time, those who aren't engaged in their work and their reading, those who will flunk out at the end of this semester or the next. Before the days of self-service gasoline pumps, you'd meet them years later asking if they could check your oil. Now you'll be meeting them as they punch the little hamburger and french fry buttons at McDonald's. What a shame. They had the intelligence, the ability.

Another success tip? Read *The New York Times* Sunday edition for two hours every week and within ten or fifteen years, or even much less, you'll be one of the most informed and educated people on the planet. (For international students, read the equivalent of the Sunday *New York Times* published in your country.)

Learn to volunteer in class discussions. Engage your professors and your fellow students. Challenge. Argue. Ask questions. You're in charge of your own education. The university is your resource. Use it. Make it teach you well.

Will a college degree help you get a good job, a satisfying job, and a relatively high future income? Yes. But that's not what college is really about. Quite simply, college is 1) a genetic dating bureau, a genetic pool, 2) a holding tank to keep young people out of the job market, 3) a place to start or continue your quest for knowledge and, more importantly, wisdom. Use college to teach yourself how to live well in a complex world. Less than one-third of your future life will be spent on the job. That leaves, after sleep unless you have a sleep disorder, about 80 hours a week to "live." Read Ralph Ellison, Elizabeth Bishop, Barry Lopez, Andre Voznesensky, Toni Morrison, Dante and Basho and Dostoyevsky and Borges, Achebe and Popo and Amichai, and on and on. Study the great Chinese and Korean painters, and Picasso and Kandinsky. Listen to Bach and Beethoven, Lady singing the blues, and Charlie Parker and the great classical and folk music from the nations of the world. Live. Enjoy the richness.

Breathes there a man or woman who can study well in a dormitory room? Find quiet places, away from your friends. Learn to love the library. Here's a trick that works: each day possible, take the work you most dread doing to a lonely isolated library table and don't let yourself leave until you've completed two or three hours of it. Have a reward for yourself to work toward. When you finish, give yourself that reward — an hour of television if you must, gossip with friends, a walk in the rain.

You cannot succeed in the late 20th Century and the 21st Century without knowing how to type well and use a computer well. You simply cannot. Typing and computer skills are utmost priorities.

Aside from technical knowledge and on-the-spot training, the metaphor that still applies for learning and educating oneself is still relevant: Walk into the library at the start of your freshman year in college, read like crazy, take notes, write, and walk out at the end of four years, having educated yourself. Classes are shortcuts.

Spend 4-6 hours a week in relatively strenuous physical exercise. You'll feel much better. If you jog, here's a chance for dumb music on the walkman. But don't let anyone else hear your old Tears for Fears or Michael Jackson tapes. Bach would be better.

Get at least seven hours of sleep a night if you're under 40. Ha! Actually, at your age, you're supposed to have nine hours a sleep a night. Double ha! When you pass 40, you can get away with less. When you're over 65 (I've got a ways to go) you only need around five to six hours. Age has a few advantages.

Where do you belong? You're a college student. When you're not in a college classroom, you belong in bookstores and libraries, in science labs and before computer screens, in art galleries and concert halls, in art and history and science meetings, or in wonderful engaged conversations with your student friends about matters of consequence.

Are you a bit elitist? Are you starting to be an intellectual? A bookworm? If you aren't starting to be these things, and you're still in college, there's something wrong with you.

Does all this sound too negative? Well, you had a choice. You didn't have to go to college. But since you've decided to be here, perhaps William S. Burroughs's advice to writers may apply to you: "Try to learn to breathe deeply, really to taste food when you eat, and when you sleep, really to sleep. Try as much as possible to be wholly alive, with all your might, and when you laugh, laugh like hell, and when you get angry, get good and angry. Try to be alive. You will be dead soon enough."

Walt Whitman is even better: "Love the earth and sun and the animals, despise riches, give alms to every one that asks, stand up for the stupid and crazy, devote your income and labor to others, hate tyrants, argue not concerning God, have patience and indulgence toward the people, take off your hat to nothing known or unknown or to any man or number of men, go freely with powerful uneducated persons and with the young and with the mothers of families, read... (The Leaves of Grass) in the open air every season of every year of your life, re-examine all you have been told at school or church or in any book, dismiss whatever insults your own soul, and your very flesh shall be a great poem."

MEMORANDUM FROM DR. RUBENSTEIN TO MIKE BISCIGLIA

Thank you for your fax of the story in *The Scribe* which I think is better reporting than I normally see in the newspapers. However, I hope that the editors will get my name straight. It is not "Richard Rubinstein" but "Richard L. Rubenstein." The middle initial is important as there are several scholars with the same first and last name. When I was a student at Harvard, I sometimes got the mail of another Richard Rubenstein in the Law School. Years later a talk show host got us confused and didn't know which one he wanted. Also, please let the editors know that, although I am a rabbi in good standing, I have not been a practicing rabbi for twenty-four years. I have been a practicing academic, having served no pastoral role in that time. As you know, this is not unusual in the U.S. Many ordained ministers and priests serve as professors and university administrators. It's important that people in Connecticut get this straight at the outset. You can show this memorandum to the editors of *The Scribe* if you wish.

- Richard L. Rubenstein

Editor's note:

I apologize to Dr. Rubenstein, both for misspelling his name and for publishing inaccurate information about him. His name was spelled according to an official university document, and the information about him being a practicing rabbi was received from a faculty member. I recognize that the above cannot be used as an excuse for not double checking this information. I will endeavor that mistakes like these will not be repeated in *The Scribe*.

Thank you.

Life is a mystery. You know that. We're here to try to figure out the mystery. We won't succeed, but we'll stay interested and interesting. We have to know we're alive. As the Zen koan says, we're learning to make mountains into mountains again, and trees into trees. College is about that, too. What is the sound of one hand clapping?

- Dick Allen

The Scribe staff would like to wish everyone a Very Happy Holiday, and, to all those who celebrate Christmas:

Merry Christmas!

Felices Pascuas!

Vrolijkje Kerstmis!

Glad Jul!

Srećan Božić!

Boas Festas!

Chestira Koleda!

Vesela Vanoce!

Glaedelig Jul!

Sanah Jadidah!

Gajan Kristnaskon!

Hauskaa Joulua!

Joyeux Noel!

Kala Christougena!

Zalig Kerstfeest!

Boldog Karacsany!

Npdlaig Nait Cugat!

Bono Natale!

Selamat Hari Natal!

Meri Kurisumasu!

Chook Sung Tahn!

Feliz Navidad!

Gledelig Jul!

Wesołych Świąt!

Kung Hsi Hsin Nien!

Sarbatori Vesele!

Een Plesierige Kerfees!

Roomsaid Joulu Puhi!

Schenorhavor Dzenount!

Slawtye Jeho!

Nadolig Llawen!

Priecigus Ziemas Svetkus!

Prisriven se rodi!

Froehliche Weihnachten!

S Roshestvom Kbristovym!

STUDENT POLL

How do you feel about the mailboxes being centralized at the Student Center?



"I don't like it at all. It's wasting our time. On the way to our rooms we always have opportunities

to check. Why have a double trip going all the way down there?"

-Aleksandra Oruka



"I think that's a good idea because the mail would be received faster. I know the dorms like

Seeley and Barnum take until 8:00 pm to get their mail."

-Gary Joseph



"I think it's more convenient if our mailboxes are in our dorms. We don't have time or energy

to go there every single day to check out mailbox."

-Georgia Koropouli



"No, they should keep it at the dorms. Students aren't gonna like

walking over there to get it."

-Dennis Albino



"It is going to be a lot of extra trouble. We will miss coming from classes and going to the boxes."

-Yinka George



"I think it's very inconvenient because I have to walk all the way down to the Student Center."

-Tong Jin Kim

Akinlan: The Work of Barrier Transcending Artists at UB

by J. J. van der Stok

Reflecting UB's diversity, the University Art Gallery in the Arnold Bernhard Center, opened with a new art exhibit, Tuesday, November 15th. Twelve artists from six countries are exhibiting their paintings, with all of them portraying a unique style of theirs. From realistic to abstract, from illustrative to expressionistic, each piece of art says something about the nature of the artist. *Akinlan*, as the show is called, combines artists from Sweden, Germany, England and America in the west and artists from Korea and Japan from the east, showing as a whole that art transcends the boundaries of nationalities to form a beautiful multi-

national exhibit.

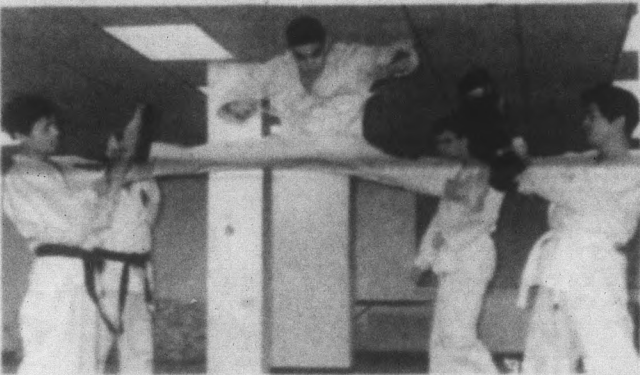
As one of the artists explains "We live in an age when a peaceful world without hunger is a possible reality. As a group we foster international, interracial, and intercultural communication through our art. We offer through our unity a new perspective, a wider vision. As visual artists we embrace different styles individually, but as a group, we are united in our search for greater truth."

The opening reception was held Saturday, November 19th. The show will continue to run until December 20, and the gallery hours are from 1 to 5 p.m., Tuesday to Thursday, and from 11 to 3 on Saturdays. Come and expand yourself by taking a peek into the creative minds of barrier transcending artists!

Tongil Mudo The Way of Harmony

by Justin Harding

What do an American, a Korean, a Russian, a Japanese, an Englishman, a



German and a Puerto Rican all have in common? Tongil Mudo. Tongil Mudo? And what might that be? A new martial art club at the University of Bridgeport. Tongil Mudo is Korean for the "way of unity" or "the way harmony".

The martial art is a very new form combining many different existing styles. It embraces the movements of Aikido, Kendo, boxing, and Jujitsu. The Grandmaster Dr. Joon Ho Seuk has been teaching and developing this art form since 1979, and is slowly

expanding the tenets of Tongil Mudo.

The classes are led by a black-belt, David Burton on Wednesdays and by brown-belt Minh Le on Saturdays. Assisting both leaders is Man-Soo Chung, a black belt in Tae-Kwon Do. "Tongil Mudo is not the strongest external technique" said Burton. "Our emphasis is on inner development which then reflects in our external technique and eventually in our daily life."

Dr. Seuk presented this new martial art on a tour of many former Soviet republics in 1992. The origins in America were very humble, starting in a small garage in the



see Tongil Mudo, page 8

BBC Get On the Dance Floor

by Victoria Abakumova

The dream of having some fun on campus was realized by UB's *Bridgeport's Best Coffee* (BBC) club. BBC is pretty much the only regular attractive activity on campus that happens every other Saturday night.

BBC started out as a coffee house run by UB students. It was a great place to sit and have a cup of coffee with a piece of delicious cheese cake, chat and listen to the music. However, it seemed that students would enjoy the coffee house even more if they could also dance. That is how the idea of starting the dance nights came

up. "You can buy coffee and pastries as you did before. But now the main thing is music and dancing," said Ivan Barbalic, the President of the club.

The coffee house, with its blazing European music, lights and warm atmosphere, is crowded from the opening hour up to the very end, midnight. The borders between nationalities vanish into the rhythm of dance. BBC is like a little heaven, a place to escape from everyday life and boredom.

Currently, the admission fee is \$2.00 for the whole evening, and \$1.00 for the first hour from 8pm to 9pm. Two bucks for having a wonderful time is worth it!

SPOTLIGHT

Janet Merritt

Dean of Students

Born Sep. 13, 1945

Manhattan, NY



What is the one thing you cannot live without?

Popcorn

If you could change something about yourself, what would it be?

I would like not to worry too much.

If you were not here, where would you like to be?

On some tropical island

If you were not the Dean of Students, what would you like to be?

I would like to be a teacher.

If you could play the leading role in the remake of a movie, what role would it be?

Barbara Streisand in the "Funny Girl"

If you could dedicate a song to President Eigel, what would it be?

"Memories"

What is the best thing someone said about you?

That I am caring

What is the worst thing someone said about you?

That I keep things to myself

What is the most effective thing to do to get you angry?

Not being truthful

Where do you see yourself 20 years from now?

Sailing off into the sunset in a 60ft long sailboat

UB Choir: The First Performance

by Jessica Han

UB Choir had their first performance on Wednesday, November 9, in the Littlefield Recital Hall.

At 7:30 p.m., the choir members impressed the "larger than usual" audience as they walked in formally in their black

Sigh No More."

In between the songs, the director, Kevin Mack, explained briefly about the history and the meaning of the songs.

The following songs were taken from "Old American Folksongs." The two songs, "Long Time Ago," and "Zion's Walls," were sung gracefully and boldly.

The program continued with "Almighty Father" and concluded with "West Side Story," both by Leonard Bernstein.

U.B. Choir is composed of 26 students. Sopranos include: Christiana Atta, Jessica Han, Melissa Merced, Yasue Sugita, Keisha Wallace, and Emiko Sato. The altos are:

Brandy Devold, Leslie Gates, Leticia Pizarro, Katherine Thompson, Monique Winstanley, and Ikumi Yano. The tenors are: Singkham Bandith, Frank

see Choir, page 8



and white concert attire.

The program kicked off with "Three Madrigals," by Emma Lou Diemer, which included, "O Mistress Mine, Where Are You Roaming?", "Take, O Take Those Lips Away," and "Sigh No More Ladies,

Literary

Mental F

Now I'm Dressed in White

I am just twenty-two years old. That's nothing. At least that's how it seems to most of the others. But for me it is as if I have already lived whatever it was meant for me to live. I've already completed a whole circle of life so far. And as I told you before I am only Twenty-Two. The beginning of the circle - if a circle can ever have a beginning - was here, at the same apartment where I live now. I think that I should have moved out, but something kept me from doing so. So here I am on the fifth floor of an old building, apartment 505. My apartment is on the west side of the building. West sides are, in a way, pessimistic. They always bring the connotation of the sun going down. Maybe things would have been better if my apartment was on the east side. But there is also the possibility that the sun would blind my eyes every time it would rise.

My short story started on February 1992, and it ended sometime during October of the same year. Really short, huh? Maybe it shouldn't have started on such a short month as February. That might have predetermined everything. But it wasn't on me. That's the uniqueness of what was going on; there wasn't anything that was influenced by my will or just by some simple desires of mine.

There was suddenly someone who was a total stranger to me - he still is, believe me - and without being asked, he opened the door of my apartment, walked in, and started rulling it. Remember this: he was not even asked to do it. But, at that time it didn't seem weird to me. Everything was fine. He told me that everything was fine, and I believed him. Naivety? Maybe.

He was a good company and I always liked good company. I still do, as a matter of fact, but now I'm being more cautious. I have to be. Because back then I was really carried away with everything he said. I love words, you know. But now I have realized that silence is sometimes better. So I prefer people who know how to say things to me without even opening their mouths. He always used metaphors and parables. And that was a kind of magic. I never understood completely what he really wanted to tell me. Never. But that's what I think put me into the trance. Can you believe me being spellbound? It is hard for someone to understand that state unless she goes through it. But he definitely knew well what he was doing. He came every afternoon. The elevator of my building is old and every time somebody calls it a bell rings. I was standing behind my door waiting for that bell to ring. Then, when the elevator opened, I tried to hear if the footsteps were his, or not. I am an expert now in identifying footsteps. For example, I know that the guy who lives in 509 walks as if he is marching in a parade. The lady who lives right across

from me in 506 walks really fast. She is very tense, that's why. She doesn't get along with her husband that well. I've heard them fighting many times while I had my ear behind the door.

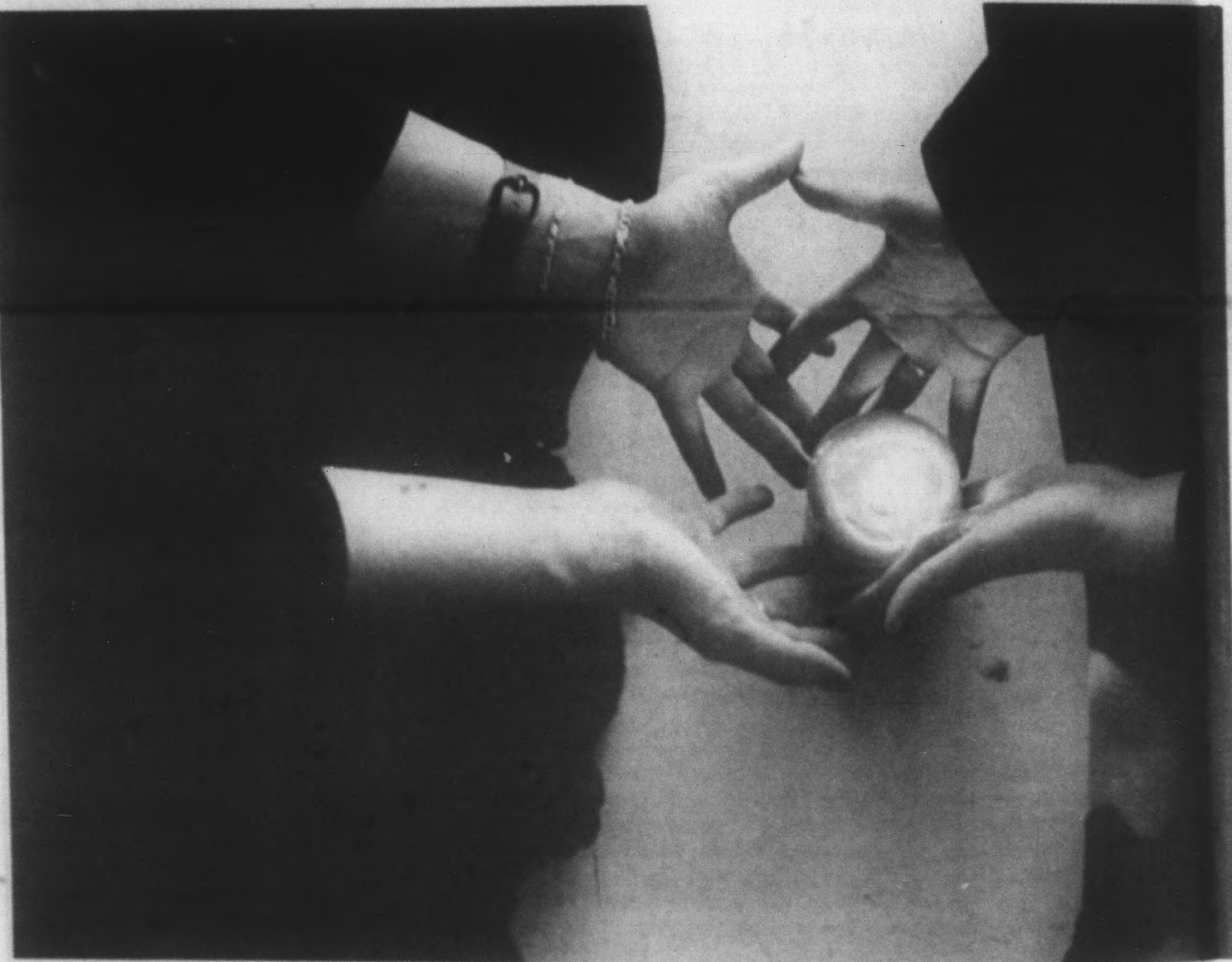
At least she had a husband. I could never have the visitor for my husband. He already had somebody else. He told me so. He had an "official" one. Her name was Marlen, or something. That's all I know about her. He never wanted to talk about his "business." He preferred, as he

You know, the protagonist on the stage always gives a peek to see what is happening back there. And that was enough for me at the time.

But, at a certain point, I started asking for more. I knew that I was a convenience for him. I knew that all I was doing was setting the standards for him with which he could judge his other life, his "official" life; and by that comparison he could see that I was offering a fairy tale, so when he went back he would face the real challenges.

wanted wasn't really him; all that I wanted was to take him away from her. Away from Marlen or what's her name. It was jealousy I am talking about. Pure jealousy. What did she have more than I did?

Nothing, I thought. At least nothing that I could imagine. And that idea was killing me; killing me slowly but steadily. It was like crucifying. But a weird crucifixion. A "female" crucifixion. So I tried to become even more and more convenient for him. I was marking my own path to the cruci-



said, to focus on me when we were together. Nonsense.

He told me all the time, I was like a piece of clay that he loved to play with. And he was trying to fix that piece of clay as much as he could and make it perfect. You know, I love to play with clay, but he made me look like an ignorant beginner when compared to his "excellent" techniques. What an artist!

The point is that I was impressed with what he was telling me. And I had to pay him back. So I kept apple juice in the refrigerator, and I wore the silver smoke-color stockings that he loved, I fixed the fire place in my living room because he loved fire. And I kept the tea in the teapot fresh; that was really important for him. To be honest, I felt like a back-stage actress. Not even that; I felt more like a back-stage extra. But I never complained.

And what about my challenges? I thought about them many times. What he was giving me was the "different." Yes. He had a completely different background from me, so his general attitude seemed so strange to me. It was as if he was born in another planet. That was a good testing for me: trying to manipulate the totally unpredictable.

And I didn't have the skills. So instead of making attacks, I retreated. I told you; everything about him was unpredictable. How was I supposed to know the attacking "techniques" that were required for a type of person like him? It is like having a mechanical engineer take a detailed test in history. Can he? Definitely not.

But do you know what I think the problem was? I mean the real problem? I was too stubborn. Because - even though at the time I didn't want to admit it - all I

fixion of my femininity. And that path hurts; it really does.

I started getting dressed in red. I told him that I was bleeding all the time. And red was my way for people not to see me bleeding. I also told him that the day I stopped bleeding would be the day I would start getting dressed in white. And that would be the day that I would be alive once more. My resurrection. And he told me "no." He told me that the day that I stopped bleeding would be the day that I would die. Maybe he was right. Maybe what really kept me alive was my bleeding. But I thought I was bleeding for him, only him. So was he what was keeping me alive?

I kept on bleeding when I was with him. With every step that he made into the room I bled. With every sip that he drank from his apple juice, I bled. With every

Eddy

Hip-Hop Culture

*Soliloquy for the streets,
And not one enchanting bluebird in the sky...*

*Poetry for the poor,
And no exciting inquiry on seeing snow for the very first time.*

*Song for the stepped on, steeped over,
Placing perfect paces.*

*Hip-hop faces, of old and new, let out a rebel yell
Up that street: rubber sole, leather bound, mother hatred,
designer shoes of great work take flight.
Daringly, plastic tags dance
Attached to bright indiginious sports caps, many black,
As heads bob to the melodic cacaphony of a P.E. bridge.*

*"Yeah, bring the noise," shoots out the voice from the
regulation size radio --
Like a cannon, a defiant voice full of conviction.
"Go ahead, Chuck," calls one homey
As a taller brother throws a punch at the yielding wind.
Without a word, they all knew who the punch was meant for.*

*Welcome to the jungle.
And for those of you who don't understand,
This is Hip-Hop culture.*

- Roberto Labrador

drag that he took from his cigarette, I bled. With every ringing of the elevator bell, I bled. I still wonder how come my veins didn't drain. At a certain point, I started making my big mistakes. I started asking him all the time - when I say "all the time," I mean ALL THE TIME - "Will you leave her for me?" But he never responded. And I insisted more and more. "Will you leave her for me?" It was a stupid question now that I think of it. But it was an obsession on my mind at the time. I just couldn't think of anything else. And the steps of the lady in 506 became intolerable, just because they were not his steps. I couldn't believe myself; I still can't. I was displacing my feelings of jealousy; I was covering them with a masquerade of care. I worried all the time if she wanted him as much as I wanted him. I was worried that she might be hurting him as much as he was hurting me. I cried sometimes, because my silly intuition was telling me that he wasn't well. But the question still remained. "Will you leave her for me?" And finally once he turned around and said "No." And I told him "Then I will have to leave you." And he said "You cannot." "Yes I can," I

replied. "Do you wanna bet?" he said. "What's the bet?" I asked. He turned around and said simply, "If you lose the bet, you lose your sanity." Can you believe that? Which "sanity" were we talking about? I had already lost my sanity a long time ago. I had never realized, though, that he could be so ignorant as not to notice that. I never thought that I was such a good actress. But I guess I was. Anyway, the play was over. I never thought that a play could last for so long. But, this one did. And I had to find my own closing scene. So, I imagined him as blond. I hate blondes. So I killed him. I don't remember how I did that, though. It doesn't matter anyway. The point is that he was dead. I kept his death secret from everyone. It was my secret. And you know which part I loved the most? I covered his dead body with camomile. With thousands of camomile. I loved camomile. I still do. They remind me of small, innocent daisies. And one day, one daisy had told me that he didn't love me. So those camomile, the shroud that I made for him, reminded me how stupid I was.

I saw that shroud every afternoon. I saw him, and I blew my breath

Love? Hate? Love.

by Roland Gomez

I am not very fond of her now, but at one time, my love for her knew no bounds. Love is tricky like that. She led me to believe her feelings were mutual. Years back, I remember being happy with this woman; actually, I even believed I was one of the happiest guys around. It is funny how I can go from such deep admiration to hatred which runs even deeper. I believed every word she said, lived by them; perhaps since I did, I am now a better man. You may think I am exaggerating about my love for her, or you may not think anyone could loathe someone as much as I loathe her, but there is good reason for this. I am not referring to mere puppy love or adolescent boyfriend/girlfriend romance. Nor do I speak of an ex-wife or fiancé. The woman who I am referring to is my mother.

Despite all this, my memories of belonging to a happy family go back as far as I can remember. I grew up in a comfortable little household with my parents and my older brother, Eddy. We did all the great things that great families do. You know, summer vacations, church on Sundays, birthday parties, Christmas, the list goes on and on. My father's best friend, John, was also part of the family. "Uncle John" we used to call him. He was the best. Uncle John would take us out for ice cream and play ball with us; heck, he even let us stay up an hour later than our parents would.

But, as we grew older the vacations were not as much fun as they had been. Eddy and I did not want to wake up for church on Sundays, and, worst of all, we did not play together anymore. No more Uncle John and I versus Dad and

Eddy, that rivalry was dead. We still had a very close knit family though, Eddy and I were just at that age when things like family values were of lesser importance. I mean we still laughed at dinner together and all, but things were just different.

I was thirteen and my brother was fifteen on that long night back in September of 1983. Dad was away on business, Eddy was sleeping over a friend's house, and I was fast asleep until I heard a noise in the living room. It sounded like someone with heavy feet jumping around. I went into my closet, retrieved the Louisville Slugger my parents had given me when I was ten, and quietly crept into the living room. I could not believe my eyes! Much to my surprise, it was not a burglar in my house, it was my mom and Uncle John rolling around naked on the floor! I let out a shriek, dropped the bat, and ran out of my house as fast as I could. I vaguely remember the next few hours of my life. I just remember lots of tears and heartache.

That was the last time I ever saw my mother. Rumor has it she and John moved to Florida. I think about her a lot, but I get very confused, so I stop. Deep down, I know I still love her, but on the surface, I do not. Her voice constantly rings in my head, "I love you, Roly" it says. But I choose not to listen or believe it. Although, for some reason part of me believes she still loves us, just not the way she used to. My mother was always the one who would preach to us about love and try to help us understand our feelings. I distinctly remember she would tell us to take other people's feelings into consideration as well. I wish I understood how she felt that night, instead of trying to guess how we feel about each other now.

River Song

By your side
As you played
Only for me, it seemed
But then I heard you playing
For the whole world, this
Sleeping song softly
Awakening within me
And I love your song
But most of all I love the person
I am becoming
By your side
Your voice, the echo
Of an ancient song singing
My heart

- Marlene Lalonde

over the camomile; and they moved as if he was breathing underneath. Sometimes the elevator bell, ringing, reminded me of him, and I was going for a sudden, not "official" visit. And ever since all that happened, I am dressed in white. Pure white. I don't know if I am alive now - according to my beliefs - or dead - according to his beliefs. All I know is that I am twenty - two years old and I am dressed in white.

Memories in Red

I used to love gardenias
When I was little
Grandma had them in her kitchen garden
And I talked to them
I touched them
I felt the softness of their white satin structure
So beautiful
So fragile
You would think a little goddess
Sat on a crystal throne
At the heart of each flower
And sang psalms to the sky

But then one day
The sky was covered with lead
The song drowned in a dirty red color
And a wild wailing took its place
The little goddess fled away
And her throne collapsed
I turned around not to see
I covered my ears not to hear
But the whole world was now
A huge bleeding gardenia

- Evie Andreou

People about People

CLASSIFIEDS

EXTRA INCOME FOR '94

Earn \$500 - \$1000 weekly stuffing envelopes. For details - RUSH \$1.00 with SASE to:

GROUP FIVE
57 Greentree Drive, Suite 307
Dover, DE 19901

PERSONALS

"K" group-

Thank you for the fun night Sunday. I really had a good time. Coka Cola, CokaCoka, cococola, Coka Koala....

Liza-

Where is your guard?

Jessica-

Happy 18th Birthday. I truly love you!

Anita-

I'm so happy!!!

Maria-

Be careful when you make the U turns. I don't want to get busted...

Mommy-

As the moon shines through shadows, so do our perceptions on life.

Jasmine-

Have fun in Colorado. I'll miss you tons.

Kori Karina-

Where will you and your mommy be in August? Exactly. So smile, because there is no freaking way things can get worse.

Rufus-

Come down baby

Stephan-

"Shrivel little short man"

T-

Did you punch out?

Christiana-

Thank you for being a great roommate.

Sang-A-

How's marketing?

Roland-

Next semester, we really need to get more ads or else...

Eric-

"Scribe ok?" if not, the explanation is only one. Complete the sentence: "Too much of taka-taka turns the kid to be..."

Dora-

I remembered unsatisfied. Neither of the "under" come at night to cover me and caress me.

Eric-

We can breathe now!

Jessica-

Be happy. If we lived through this semester, we'll never die!

Agatha-

How many times do we have to remind you to name the flavor?

-Love your mommy

-?

-GLA

-Love your roommate

-JHH

-Jasmine

-The Pretty One.

-Va

-Jessica

-Eric

-Kay

Vassie-

I think we will be using the computer on a full time basis for a long, long time, so don't worry, we can fit everyone in the program.

Roland-

Being too versatile can be bad for you. I'm not gonna elaborate on this. When you learn how to read between the lines you'll figure it out yourself.

Maria-

...Just lock the door!

Dora-

"Na sou zisi ke na ton chereze."

Eric-

Come on, I'm not gonna go any higher than 25...ok, 30.

Karina-

Sorry, I destroyed your could-be perfect relationship with the 6th brother. OK, the guy was not the most handsome one in New York, but he made perfect cappuccino.

Eric-

How long is it going to take for the "breakthrough?" One that will bring the sun out?

Socrates+Alex-

"You can leave your hats on"

Eric-

Isn't it time to plug the computer in?

Jessica-

Keep on sing'n...and smile'n too!

Georgia-

I got nothing to say to you right now but just for your kavia to go away. I tell you: "kouts!"

Lug-

When other people drive, keep in mind that your-serpant-self is in his hands!

Eric-

Do you know how to cook coupepia? If not why did you mention them? If yes, just eat them...

D.M.E-

"Low down dirty shome" How down do you think you can "low" ok, ok, I'm bad I know.

Girls "kores"

Try to be good in the aeroplane and leave the pilot alone. Don't forget to bring the playing cards!!

Eric-

In my sleep I was hallucinating and I saw many many people in the room!

Vassie-

When's that clearance?

Aria (Ariel)-

Hu, Hu, gorifolenia.

Tongil Mudo, continued from page 5

Bronx. The next club was started in a fully equipped gym in California. After the tour in Russia, more than six clubs were established with over 400 students in Belarus, Estonia, Ukraine, and Uzbekistan.

The club, as with most things at UB, is very international in flavor, having eight nationalities represented. It presently has a little over twenty members who come to the two weekly practices at 7:30 p.m. on Wednesdays and 3:00 p.m. on Saturdays in an all purpose room at 285 Lafayette St. apartments. The meetings are free and open to anyone with who is interested.

Chiaki Yoshikowawa, an ELI student at UB, commented "My body is not so strong so (through this) I want to strengthen it." Her friend Nozomi added "It's not too physical." These young women are only two of seven female members of the club. The club included a proclamation to diversity statement in its constitution and invites people from all walks of life to check-out the "Way of Harmony".

As the club will be practicing during the winter break, feel free to come and have a look.

Choir, continued from page 5

Derico (assistant conductor), Oleg Ginzburg, Alexander Gritsevich, Teruhisa Higuchi, London Moses, Philip Ponton, and Edwin Rivera. The bass are composed of: Douglas Duka (accompanist), Christopher Farnham, Mark Houde, Zhao Liu, Anthony Realbutto, and James Rosario.

The number of members has grown substantially over the past year and their performance is first-rate. Although the concert only lasted about 20 minutes, the beautiful tunes delighted many faces in the audience.

Look forward to the next choir concert which will be posted next semester!

FROM MARK ABRAM'S OFFICE

Friday, December 9

Winter Prelude

Student Center Social Room

Monday, December 12

(Last day of classes)

Purple Pit Sneak Preview

Student Center Lower Level

8:30 a.m.

Tuesday, December 13

Midnight Breakfast

Marina Dining Hall

10:00 p.m.

Saturday, December 17

Bowling Party

Student Center Bowling Alley

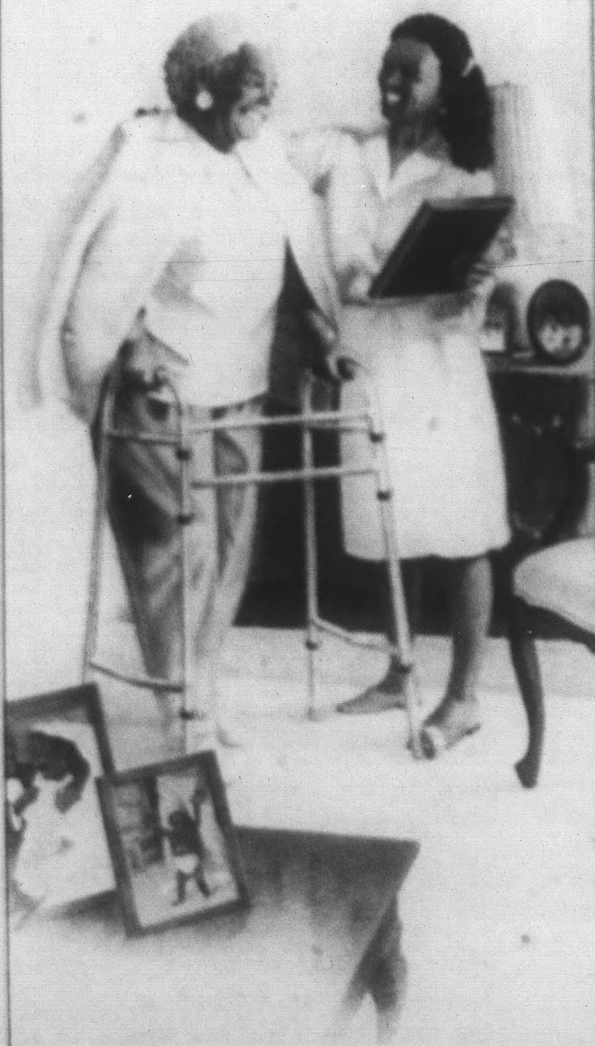
6:00 p.m. - 12:00 a.m.

Sunday, December 25

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Campus Life



Sports

Athletes have their own Guard

by Santa Puce

"I am like a policeman, keeping track of them," was the reply I got when I asked about his relationship with student athletes.

Professor William E. Greenspan was chosen and agreed to be the academic advisor for women's soccer and both the men and women basketball teams. "When I was asked to do it, I gladly agreed," he remembers. Greenspan advised the women's soccer team last year and admits that the process ran without any major problems. This year, however, he has two more teams to take care of, which will mean a greater time investment.

His responsibilities differ from the ones athletes' real academic advisors have. According to Greenspan, his is a system which can be very effective if all the sides involved — professors, athletic director and coaches — actively support it. "I developed a questionnaire at the beginning of the year," he explains. "At the end of each month, I send it to the professors who have student athletes."

Professors fill out the questionnaire and return it to Greenspan. He, in turn, passes them on to the athletic director. From there, results are expected to be forwarded to the coaches who are supposed to evaluate and discuss them with the athletes.

Up to this point, Greenspan has con-

ducted two questionnaires (the third one has just been sent out), which, in his opinion, have produced some positive results. The response to the first questionnaire was 45%. It climbed to 65% after the second. "I think it's enough to establish a trend and see how athletes are doing," says Greenspan. He thinks that most professors have already realized that these question-



Professor W. E. Greenspan

naires will keep coming on a monthly basis, and that they will eventually have to answer them.

This system allows coaches to evaluate and compare their athlete's improvements, and if coaches communicate with their athletes on a regular basis, benefit can be mutual. Greenspan believes that once athletes realize that they are being monitored regularly through the questionnaires, they

will have to pay attention to their academic progress, as they might be benched for poor performance.

It is up to the coaches, however, what kind of sanction to impose, when athlete's are given negative reports. It is clear that keeping track of academic performance will help avoid academic eligibility problems from which UB athletes suffered last year.

The questionnaire itself is not time consuming, as Greenspan has a student assistant. However, with about two hundred advisees from the School of Business, who are now choosing classes for the next semester, his schedule is very busy. "I usually come in the afternoon and leave depending on schedule, at ten eleven, sometimes 12 at night," he says. "But I like advising students, because it's the only way to meet people."

Unlike the business students, Greenspan does not know most of the student athletes who he gathers information about. "I just have their names," he says. "Unless they are business major students, I don't know

what they look like."

That's why he attends the games and talks to students on the field or court during breaks. "It gives me an excellent opportunity to follow athletes. Besides, I like playing sports myself."

It is not a well-known fact that

Professor Greenspan has been involved in the New England Amateur Tennis Circuit for years. Playing singles and doubles, he was first in the ranking several times. Unfortunately, a back injury has kept him away from the sport he enjoys so much for a year.

Professor Greenspan also believes in joint effort. "I really value teamwork in sports," he says. "It is so much like the business world. You just can't live without that. You simply can't survive without a positive attitude and successful communication."

By taking on the responsibility of advising

so many students, Professor Greenspan is doing something not any professor would agree to do. Through his efforts, he is supporting students and UB.

"I think that 65% response from professors is enough to establish trend and see how athletes are doing."
Prof. Greenspan

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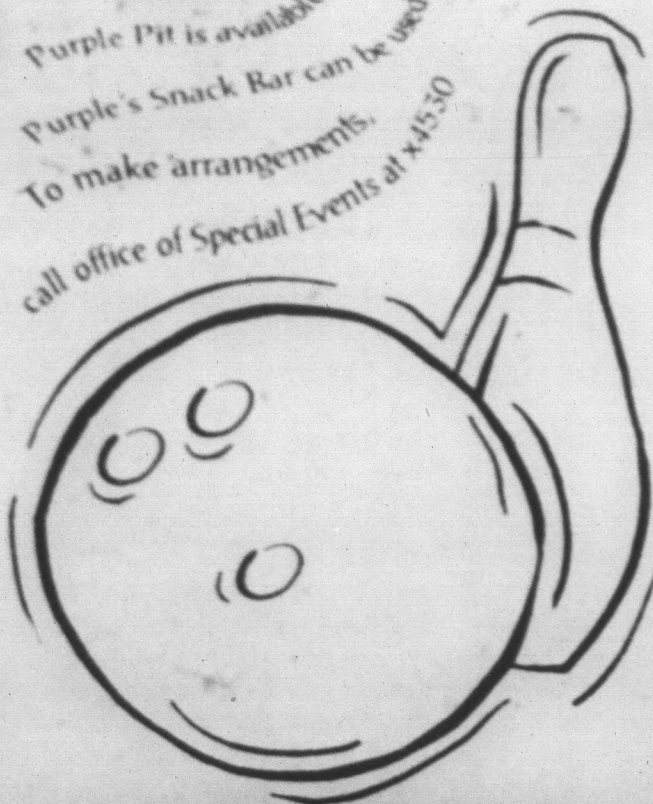
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Bridgeport Invitational Proves Women's Strength

by Santa Puce

The women's basketball team began its home schedule with a game against Georgia Court College on November 19. In a pre-season interview, the team's head coach Harvey Herer was on a more pessimistic than optimistic note. This team, due to injury and academic eligibility problems, has lost its two starting players. It seemed very difficult to replace them. Fortunately, the coach's predictions proved to be wrong.

If Herer could not wait to see "fire" in his players' eyes during the pre-season, then he certainly got to see some during the games of the Bridgeport Invitational Tournament. In the first game, UB, last year's NECC Champions, had to face Georgian Court College. The game was very close during the first half, as both teams tried to find their game. At halftime, UB led by only five points (29-24). Then the Purple Knights went on a 13-0 run, and, maintaining strong defense, did not even let their opponents entertain a thought of winning.

The team was led by Dana Williams (a game-high 18 points) and Latasha Davis (15 points and 13 rebounds). This year's newcomers Grayson and Thompson had 11 and 10 points each respectively. The win allowed UB to advance to the

tournament final where it had to face Slippery Rock University.

The championship game, in spite of numerous mistakes and unforced turnovers from both teams, turned out to be very exciting. With 5 seconds to go and a three points lead, UB seemed to be on the right track to capturing the tournament title for the second year straight, but the game proved that you have to play until the final buzz. While UB was already celebrating the supposed win, Slippery Rock took advantage of UB's ill-placed confidence and tied the game with Marisa Groman's 3-point shot with 2.2 seconds left in regulation time.

This meant overtime, and everything started all over again. UB turned out to be a little stronger, a little more successful at the boards, capturing the tournament title for the second year, with an overtime victory of 71-69.

Latasha Davis, who had 25 points and 20 rebounds, was named tournament MVP. She was also joined on all-tournament team by her team members Dana Williams and Sarah Wilfong, Stephanie Shaw of Hussob, and Rance Aggers and Pam Anderson of Slippery Rock.

After this win, even coach Herer could manage a smile. "The team is showing promise," he said. "We just hope to get better with every game."

"The team is showing promise"

Coach Herer Harvey

Young Team Faces First Challenge

by Santa Puce

The men's basketball team began its season by taking part in the first Constitution Classic, held in the New Haven Coliseum. The tournament was more of preparation for the conference games, which start in January, than severe competition.

During the first round, four teams from the NECC faced four teams from the Northeast-10 Conference. The winners and losers of these games eventually played amongst themselves in the second round.

In the first game, Purple Knights had to face AIC, the defending Northeast-10 conference champion, who were ranked 18th in the nation in American pre-season polls.

This fact didn't seem to bother Webster's players, as they started very strong, leading 45-40 at halftime. But AIC came back, and won the game by capitalizing on UB's mistakes and young players' inexperience. And, although, Brendan Boyce scored 8 points and grabbed 6 rebounds, which is

not bad for a freshman's first college game, his head was down after the team's loss 79-85.

It is important to have the desire to win, but it is not enough to be successful. Time and experience of playing on the college level is needed. Hopefully, it will come with time.

Quinnipiac College, which lost to Sacred Heart University in its first game, turned out to be UB's opponent in the second round. Purple Knights had not lost to Quinnipiac in its last 10 games, and did not intend to give up its winning streak.

Quinnipiac, on the other hand, was eager to stop it finally. With 37 seconds remaining into regulation, Christie's 3-pointer gave UB an 86-85 lead. Like UB's women's team, the men forgot that you have to play until the final buzz. This time, unfortunately, the luck was on the opponent's side.

With two seconds left in the game, Quinnipiac got a basket, thus capturing the long wanted victory. During his coaching history, head coach Webster had about 60 such last second games, and

"Out of 60 last second games, Webster's teams have won only two"

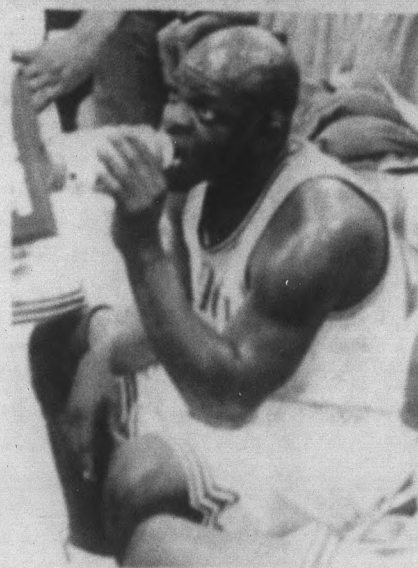
ATHLETE'S PROFILE

Name: **Dana Williams**
 Age: **19**
 Hometown: **Spring Valley**
 Year: **Sophomore**
 Major: **Psychology**
 Sports: **Basketball.**
Named for All-Tournament Team at Bridgeport Invitational 94 (15 points and 3.5 assists per game)
 Favorite Subject: **Psychology**
 Values in People: **Honesty**
 Dislikes in People: **Disloyalty**
 Childhood Dream Job: **Singer**
 Future Job: **Clinical Psychologist**
 Favorite Athlete: **Michael Jeffrey Jordan - idol Jackie Joyner Kersee - as an athlete**
 Favorite Book: **Manchild in the Promised Land**
 Favorite Color: **Black**
 Food like: **Chicken**
 Food-dislike: **Strawberries**



Last Movie Seen: **Jason's Lyric**
 Brightest Basketball Memory: **The brightest moment in my basketball career was when I scored my thousandth point in high school. I was the first woman player to score over thousand points in my school.**
 Aspiration for this Year: **I want the team to be NECC champions again. Then move on to the NCAA tournament and achieve success there in the Final Four.**
 Personally, I want to improve my statistics by 100% from last year, and finally get my respect in the league and everywhere for being a basketball player.
 Quote She Lives by: **Everything happens for a reason**

ATHLETE'S PROFILE



Name: **Herdol Christie**
 Age: **22**
 Year: **Junior**
 Hometown: **Hartford, CT**
 Major:

Business
 Subject Like: **Management**
 Subject Dislike: **Math**
 Favorite Athlete: **Larry Johnson**
 Food Like: **Seafood**
 Food Dislike: **Pork**
 Favorite Singer: **Big & Smalls**
 Favorite Writer: **none**
 Favorite Book: **Killer Swang**
 Favorite Actor: **Tommy Lee Jones**
 Greatest Time In Basketball: **High School Game — highest score**
 Quote You Live By: **"Good things come to those who wait"**
 Future Dream Job: **Own a business**

he recalls only two wins. Is it curse or just bad luck?

Christie had a game-high 26 points and 9 rebounds. Jeff Bailey showed confidence, when taking over the game after Lamont Jones fouled out with 3:47 remaining.

Even though, UB opened its season with a 0-2 record, we should not give up our hopes on the team. There is another month left to sharpen up the game, before the conference action starts.

"The wind and the waves are always on the side of the ablest navigator"
 -Edward Gibbon

Sports

Purple Knights vs. Italian National Team

by Jeffrey Bailey
& Santa Puce

You don't often get the chance to see the future in the making. Basketball fans in the Hubbel Gymnasium got such an opportunity on November 28, when our men's basketball team hosted the under-20

to make Italian National men's team in the future. Head coach Ettore Messina also heads the men's national team, and therefore is able to observe each player's talent and improvement. Those fans who came to the game, could observe this talent.

Two of the Italian players were over seven foot tall. That's why Purple Knights, on numerous occasions, were out-rebounded and over-powered. This challenge, however, gave the team a chance to compete against bigger and stiffer competition. Such an experience will come in handy eventually in those games in which rebounding will be essential.

The Italians opened the scoring with Gironi's two free shots. A little later, Bush's block against 7-footer Denis Marconato proved very effective. None of the teams could make a long run during the first half. UB, however, put on the pressure during the last minutes of the half and extended its lead to five points. As it turned out later, it was the biggest lead UB could achieve that night. Seven-footer Gironi and Marconato did not leave any hope for UB, when dominating with rebounds at both ends of the court.

Meanwhile, UB team's leader, Jones, seemed very frustrated, missing shot after

shot, and finishing with only 8 points. With two minutes to go, Knights trailed by only five points (59-64). However, the Italians managed to cope with UB's zone pressure and started jumping about childishly after their hardly earned win — 68-62.

In the after-game interview, the captain of Italian team, Jan Budin, admitted that UB is a very fast team that they did not expect to out-score or beat. "This is so much different from European basketball," said Budin. "American players are very fast. Though in this game, the rebounding was the deciding factor in the win." Which was obviously to the advantage of the Italians.

The game did not count against the Purple Knights record, but when asked, coach Webster expressed that a win over such a big team would have pinpointed just how good his team is, or even better, how they would fair against a team of with



Italian National team. Not only could we observe the power of Italy's basketball future, but also see a different style, as the team represented the European type of game.

For the Italians, this game was the last of their 10 day exhibition tour along the East Coast, where they faced mostly Division II schools. The team itself consists of high school seniors and college freshmen. According to team's manager, Maurizio Bertera, the team did not have big expectations about winning at the beginning of the tour. All the games were tough.

And although the team finished with a losing record (2-4), it was a good test for the young players, some of who are likely



ATHLETIC NEWS

Men's Basketball

The team's first win this season came on November 26 against New York Tech (99-89). UB was led by Lamont Jones - 24 points, 13 rebounds, and 11 assists. Christie and Bush also finished in double figures.

They won the game against C.W. Post College Monday night by 97-83.

Women's Basketball

The team improved its record to 3-0, after beating Quinnipiac College 75-56 on November 28.

Gymnastics

The team hosts its first official meet this Saturday, December 10, at 1pm. They will face Rhode Island College at the Wheeler Recreation Center. Come and support your team!

taller players. "I felt as though, although they (Italy) had the taller team, we still did not take care of the little things to get the win," said Webster. "If we are going to be successful, we must concentrate on getting the little things done first."

High scorers for the Purple Knights were senior Paul Coleman (12 points) and juniors Bush and Christie (10 points each). This was certainly a good test for the team as the tougher schedule is still ahead. "This time it's going to take a total effort from each and every team member," said Billy Bush. "We are facing some adversity as far as our height is concerned, but if we all work hard, things around here are going to be great."

Good Luck!

Gymnasts: Back In Full Swing

by Fatima Mugabe

Until recently, nobody could tell for sure if we would continue to have a gymnastics team at U.B. People will remember that at the beginning of the semester, the gymnasts had just filed a law-

suit against the school, and won. The school promised that gymnastics would be reinstated, and has kept its side of the bargain so far.

According to coach Lorriane Duffy, our gymnasts have been working hard since October 1st when practice began. Their first meet will be on Saturday, December 10th. More meets are scheduled after the Christmas break until March 25th. One of the competitions the team will compete in is ESAC. The team's goal is to repeat last year's qualifications for the nationals, which this year will be in Texas. The finals will be in Texas. The gymnasts are now starting to raise funds for this event, since the school has not yet made a decision whether if they will sponsor the team or not. Their fund raising activities vary from selling T-shirts, to car washes. They also receive donations from well wishers.

Coach Duffy thinks that these girls put a lot of work into the sport they love. Most of them have been practicing since they were three years old. The team consists of eight members which can prove to be a problem since gymnasts get injured from time to time. At the moment, Tara Borgstrom is recovering from a surgery and can only perform certain moves. Although several

people have tried to join the team, the strenuous work out has deferred many.

Duffy predicts that the team will make it to the nationals but she hopes that her gymnasts will have a better idea of what that mean after they have met some of their competitors. Some of the competing universities are: Southern Connecticut, Springfield University, University of Vermont, Rutgers, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, University of New Hampshire and University of Pennsylvania.

The gymnasts practice five days a week for three to four hours. Duffy is very proud of her team and praises them for their dedication and motivation. Gymnastics are very important to these young ladies.

The coach admits that her first year with the gymnasts was indeed a trial period as she was not sure what would happen to the team. Now her task is easier as she knows quite well what each gymnast can do. The team now boasts a new routine and some new music, is practicing hard and seems to be heading for the nationals. Our gymnastics team is certainly one that U.B. can be proud of. Everyone is encouraged to come and cheer them on at their next meets.

Anyone interested
in joining the UB
athletic team can

contact the
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TEL: 576-4096

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